RUMANIA'S PRETENDER.

HIS DEATH CHARGED TO THE GOVERNMENT -DISTRESS IN THE WINGDOM

[PROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Vienna, Nov. 12. Another mysterious tragedy has just been added to the long list of sanguinary crimes which constitute so graphic a feature of the political history of Eastern Europe. Occurrences such as these every now and then serve to remind the world that notwithstanding the magnificent and animated boulevards of Bucharest, with its splendid palaces, its opera, theatres and parks, both Rumania and the neighboring Balkan nationalities possess but a mere veneer of Western civilization., since not only the people, but even the authorities, continue to avail themselves of peculiarly Oriental methods of dealing with their political

It is barely a week ago that news was received here to the effect that the general election in Rumania had resulted in an overwhelming victory on the part of the Conservatives, who have ob tained immense majorities, both in the Chamber and in the Senate. Now the Conservatives represent not only the Philo-Russian, but also the Anti-Dynastic, element of the population. The party is bitterly opposed to the alliance with Germany and Austria negotiated by the Premier, Bratiano, and is determined at all costs to prevent the succession to the Rumanian crown of King Charles's nephew and recognized heir. The Conservatives even aim at the overthrow of the present heretical occupant of the throne, and their organ, the "Adeverul," which is the most widely read newspaper in the Kingdom, openly agitates for the election of an orthodox and native-born sovereign by means of a plebiscite, at the same time recommending the country to throw itself upon the protection of Russia. The candidate put forward by the party as King Charles's successor was until yesterday young Demetrius Couza, the natural son of the late Prince Couza who until 1866 was Hospodar, or Ruler of Rumania), by his liaison with the Princess Obrenowitch, the mother of King Milan of Servia.

Radical evils require to be treated with radical remedies in semi-civilized States. The victory of the Conservatives at the general election, tue fact that the clergy, the army, and the immense corps of provincial and metropolitan office holders were all devoted to the cause of the Pretender, and that even the whole of the Cabinet, with the solitary exception of M. Carp, the Minister of Foreign Affa'rs, were more or less pronounced Russophiles and friends of young Couza, brought matters to a crisis. Hence, when the news was received here last night of the Rumanian Pretender's sudden and mysterious death at Ruginosa, his country seat, near Jassy, there was perhaps less surprise expressed than might have been expected. The telegrams assert that Demetrius Couza committed suicide; but this statement is universally discredited. Indeed, it difficult to understand what possible reason an ambitious, handsome and wealthy young man such as the Pretender could have had for putting an end to his life at the very moment when the efforts of his followers and partisans had just been crowned with success. The prevailing belief here, both in official and financial circles, is that his death has been due to assassination. A all events, it deprives the Conservative and Anti-Dynastic party in Rumania of its only available candidate for the throne, and that, too, at the very moment when all its hopes and schemes were on the eve of realization. There is no one now to put forward in young Couza's place, and the whole agitation in favor of a native-born and orthodox King falls to the ground. Of course nobody here dreams of holding King Charles per sonally responsible for his rival's death. name of M. Bratiano, the former Prime Minister, is, however, freely mentioned in connection with the Pretender's death, and it is publicly asserted both in print and conversation that this is by no means the first occasion on which he has had recourse to downright assassination for the purpose

of solving difficult political problems. The history of the late Pretender is both curious and characteristic. His father, Prince Coura, belonged to an old Boyard family, and by dint of intrigue and cunning had succeeded in getting himself elected as Hospodar or Ruler of Rumania in 1859. The Prince was known in the West as well as in the East of Europe as one of the most unscrupulous and dissolute men of his day. Married to the charming Princess Helen, a daugh ter of the ancient patrician House of Rosetti he neglected her in the most shameful manner Indeed, his intimacy with Princess Obrenowitch mother of King Milan of Servia, was of so flagrant a neture as to arouse the indignation even of the Rumanians, who are admittedly the most licentious people who exist. With a view of counteracting this feeling against him, he suddenly in 1864 brought about by means of a "coup d' etat" the emancipation from serfdom and the endowment with land of the peasantry. This achievement practically ruined the great Boyard class, to which he owed his throne and broke up the political power of the clergy and territorial aristocracy The latter swore to be revenged on their despoiler, and on the night of February 23, 1866, seven of the Prince's most trusted officials and confidants, who had been won over to the Boyard party, forced their way into his palace, dragged him from his bed, and after compelling him at the muzzle of a revolver to sign an act of abdication, hurried him off to the frontier. Princess Ohreno witch, who was in the room at the time, hid herself behind the curtains, and while the Prince was signing his act of abdication, managed to reach the door barefoot, and to escape into the street. On leaving Bucharest Prince Couza settled down for a time in one of the suburbs of Vienna, where he occupied two villas. In the one lived his wife, whose marriage with him had proved unfruitful, while the other was tenanted by Princess Obrenowitch, and by his son by her, young Demetrius Couza. In 1870 death put an end to the romantic and adventurous career of Madame Obrenowitch, who was famous thirty years ago as being the most beautiful and fascinating woman in Europe. Immediately after her funeral Princess Helen Couza, with a charity and generosity beyond all praise, adopted the five-year-old boy of the rival who had caused her so much sorrow and suffering, and brought him up as her own son. At the close of the Franco-German war the Couzas moved from Vienna to Nice, where they remained until the ex-Hospodar's death in 1875. Young Demetrius, who had inherited much of his mother's good looks and charm of manner, was educated entirely in France, and returned to Rumania only two years ago, on attaining his legal majority and entering into possession of the estates bequeathed to him by

As long as M. Bratiano remained in office as Prime Minister and ruled the country with a rod of iron, young Couza made a point of abstaining carefully from taking any part in political life, being perfectly aware that the Rumanian Bis marck was prepared to avail himself of the slightest pretext to sign a decree of expulsion With commendable caution he against him. even declined the scat in the Chamber which the old Boyard party, acting on the suggestion of the Russian Envoy, M. Hitrovo, offered to him at the general election a year ago. As soon, however, as the results of the balloting became known, and it was definitely ascertained that M. Bratiano's resignation of the Premiership, which he had held for fourteen years, was inevitable, young Couza threw down the mask and for the first time put forward his pretensions to the throne of his father. Many of the latter's old friends and followers immediately flocked to his side, allured by the prospect of a revival of the golden era of official plunder and corruption which prevailed until checked in 1866 by King Karol and his favorite Minister, Bratiano. Among the Pretender's first and most enthusiastic supporters were, curiously enough, the old Boyard partythe very men who owed their ruin to his father's emancipation of the serfs in 1864. Impoverished, and in many cases penniless, the ancient terri- The people, for reasons which have been stated

his adopted mother, Princess Helen.

torial aristocracy of the country have renounced neither their pretensions nor their dissolute extravagance. They have become the most persistent office-seekers and carpet-bag politicians, and as it is impossible to satisfy their greed for fat sinecures, and as the honest rule inaugurated by King Charles prevents the official pickings and plunder of olden times, they are thoroughly discontented and yearn for a monarch less upright, less conscientious, and less honorable than the Hohenzollern Prince. The Czar's Minister at Bucharest, M. Hitrovo, who is the recognized leader of the Panslavist movement in the Balkan States, was far too clever a diplomatist not to take advantage of this hostility on the part of the aristocracy to the existing government, and for three years the headquarters of the party which is known as the "old Conservative party" have been established at the Russian Legation at Bucharest. Realizing that Demetrius Couza, although illegitimate, was the only available candidate to put forward as a Pretender to King Charles's throne, M. Hitrovo found no difficulty in persuading the nobles to adopt the young man's cause.

It will be remembered that in the early part of last spring agrarian disturbances of the most serious nature took place throughout Rumania. When in 1864 the peasantry were emancipated from serfdom, every man received a grant of land the area and extent of which depended on the number of cattle and the means of cultivation which he possessed. Thus the peasant with four yoke of oxen received a grant twice as large as the man who owned only two. Unfortunately the Code Napoleon has been adopted by Rumania as its statute-book, and accordingly all the children are entitled to an equal share of their parents' property and estate. The original grants of land were therefore divided and subdivided for equal distribution among the progeny of the successive owners, until it has come to pass that many have mere slips of ground, barely big enough for a full-sized grave, and ridicuously inadequate for the supoprt of a man, Moreover, the most intense misery has been

caused among the peasantry by the impending

action of Hungary in declining to renew the com-

mercial convention which existed until 1886.

Previous to that date King Charles's subjects had

found a profitable market for their live stock and

agricultural produce in Austria and Hungary.

Rumania is not a manufacturing country and depends almost entirely on its live stock and agricultural produce, purchasing all manufactured goods in Austro-Hungarian markets. When, therefore, two years ago, the agricultural interests in the Hungarian Diet prevailed upon the Magyar Government to decline to renew the commercial convention with Rumania, a death-blow was struck at the economic existence of the latter State. From that time forth the dominions of Emperor Francis Ioseph were entirely closed to Rumanian produce, which found itself absolutely without a market. Prices have in consequence fallen to an alarming extent, and at the present moment \$2 50 to \$3 is regarded as a fair price for a fine cow, while a prime sheep is considered expensive at twenty-five cents. As the Bucharest Government was forced in selfdefence to adopt retaliatory tariff measures, the cost of all the manufactured articles for which Rumania is dependent on Austria and Hungary has advanced at least fifty per cent, increasing Meanwhile, the of the misery of the masses. fensive and defensive alliance with Germany and Austria negotiated by M. Bratiano has caused the expenditure of enormous sums in perfecting the system of fortification and defence against a possible Russian invasion, and has naturally involved a heavy increase of taxation. The severity exercised by the Government officials in collecting the revenue last winter brought matters to a crisis, and in the spring a great rising of the peasantry against the Government took The movement was carefully fanned and fomented by M. Hitrovo's Panslavist agents, who insidiously pointed out to the peasantry the advantages which would ensue from an altiance with Russia and the substitution for King Charles of a native-born ruler, one of their own faith and nationality. The name of Couza be came the war cry of the insurgents. Troops were dispatched against the mobs, but in many cases fraternized with them. At length in despair King Charles determined as a last resource to reconstitute his Cabinet, and summoned to his assistance the leaders of the Young Conservative, or "Junimea," party, which now remains at the head of affairs. One of the first acts of the new Premier, M. Rossetti, was to promise to the peasantry a fresh distribution of State lands in lots of from three to ten acres apiece. This assurance, backed up by the efforts of the Panslavist agents, who had every reason to desire the consolidation of Rosett's Russophile Administration, proved sufficient to put a stop to the insurrection. No attempt was made to punish the leaders of the rising, and, indeed, several of them have during the last few months been intrusted with important official posts. the former Deputy, Burileanu, who is one of the most active partisans of the Pretender, who was incriminated in the peasant revolt and who is a declared enemy of the reigning dynasty, has recently been appointed Governor of Jassy, a post important not only by reason of the proximity of the city to the Russian frontier, but also from the fact that young Couza's chateau and favorite home, Ruginosa, is in its immediate vicinity. Another declared enemy of King Charles, a certain fraudulent bankrupt named Ressu, who has distinguished himself by founding an Anti-Dynastic club and by his issue of a public address calling upon the Sovereign, in the words of Gambetta, "se soumettre ou de se demettre," has been appointed Governor of Galatz. Several of the editors and correspondents of the "Epoca" and of the "Adeverul," both of which papers openly advocated the withdrawal of King Charles and until yesterday, the cause of the Pretender and of Russia, have been appointed to positions of high rank in connection with the metropolitan police and the provincial gendarmerie. The fact is that the Young Conservative, or

Russophile as the Old Conservatives, or Boyards, with whom they are closely allied. The only difference between the two is that the "Junimeas" are the more opportunist of the two. Their aims are identical, but whereas the Young Conservatives are content to attain them gradually and by degrees, the Old Conservatives are far less patient, and are desirous of achieving victory by means of a "coup d'etat." It must, moreover, be borne in mind that the latter, and not the former, have obtained so overwhelming a majority at the elections last month, and hence the Boyard influence will be even more preponderant in the Cabinet than heretofore. M. Cataigi, the President of the Chamber of Deputies, is a pronounced Russophile and opponent of King Charles, and even the Prime Minister, Rossetti, is so careless of his duty to the sovereign that one hears of his spending several days last month at Ruginosa, the country-seat of the Pretender, who, it should be stated, was his nephew, Princess Helen Couza having been his sister. While at Ruginosa he met M. Hitrovo and Prince Urusoff, now Russian Minister to Brussels and formerly Envoy to Rumania, both of whom were on a visit to the Pretender. It may be of interest to add that the Rumanian Premier's son is married to the favorite daughter of M. de Giers, the Czar's Minister of Foreign Affairs. The meeting at Ruginosa has not been without fruit, since it is already announced that one of the first acts of the Administration will be to put a stop to the costly system of fortification which, under the superintendence of the famous Belgian military engineer, General de Brialmont, is in the course of construction and perfection at Bucharest, Galatz and Jassy. As these defences are obviously and avowedly intended to meet a Russian invasion, the action of the Cabinet will be indicative of Rumania's withdrawal from the While it is doubtful Austro-German alliance. whether King Charles will tamely submit thereto, it is nevertheless certain that such a policy would be exceedingly popular throughout the country.

Junimea," party is just as Anti-Dynastic and

above, hate Austria and object to be taxed for military preparations which are destined to assist a nation that has caused so much suffering throughout the land against their co-religionists, the Russians.

It is as yet too early to predict the full extent to which the present situation is likely to be modified by the death of King Milan's illegitimate brother. For while, on the one hand, the Anti-Dynastic party in Rumania is without any available candidate te put forward as Pretender to the throne, the fact remains that King Charles is thoroughly out of touch with the people over which he reigns. Not only is he regarded as a heretic, and condemned as such by the orthodox clergy throughout the land, but he is also in open conflict with his Ministers, his Parliament, his army and his people on the subject of the foreign policy of the nation. Nor is there any prospect of a definite understanding being arrived at on the question. For no matter what may be said to the contrary, the King has remained at heart, not only a German Prince, but a German officer, and it would be childish to imagine for one moment that a member of the Royal House of Hohenzollern would ever consent to range himself under the banner of Russia against his kinsmen at Berlin and at Vienna, His abdication, overthrow, or assassination may therefore be looked for at an early date.

GOSSIP OF THE GREENROOM.

PROMINENT ACTORS AND THEIR ADMIRERS One of the most prominent regular theatre-goers in New-York is General William T. Sherman. He is a constant "first-nighter," and frequently or three theatres in one evening. He is also an excellent critic, and his judgment is sustained as a rule. His tastes run toward Shakespearean plays however, and especially those produced by Booth and Barrett, for whom he has a warm personal friendship. An instance fillustrating the depth of this friendship occurred about three years ago in Washington, when Lawrence Barrett announced a producion of "Rienzi" in that city. General Sherman was in New-York at the time, but as soon as he heard of it he took the first train to the Capitol City and began an active canvass in Mr. Barrett's interests. First, he secured 125 department clerks to act as supernumeraries during the engagement, and then in duced the President and his Cabinet, all of the foreign representatives and a small army of Senators and ongressmen to be present on the first night. occasion was consequently a brilliant one, for every seat in the house was occupied by prominent states men and their families, all in full-dress. General Sherman is proud of his success as a theatrical manager in this instance, and frequently refers to i good-humoredly whenever he pays a visit to Mr. Barrett, in his rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

The announcement that Miss Kate Forsythe is to appear in a boy's part in the forthcoming production of D'Ennery's old melodrama "The Knights of Tyburn" at Niblo's, has excited no small degree of interest among the actress's friends.

The poor chorus girl, collectively speaking, seems to be out of luck this season. Some are stre flown south for lack of salaries, others are the cause of bitter dissensions out West, and still others recently had their baggage destroyed in the Howard House

Probably the most conspicuous example to-day of how a woman may climb the dramatic ladder in the old orthodox way is Miss Cora Tanner, who has been starring throughout the country with increasing sucfour or five seasons. She began her theatrical education at the age of fourteen, in J. H. McVicker's Chicago stock company, which included at that time such people as Charlotte Cushman, Lucille Western and Adelaide Neilson. Miss Tanner was not slow in taking advantage of her opportunities to study under those mistresses of the dramatic art and he levotion to the simple duties of the beginner was soon noticed. One day Miss Cushman called her to her side and said :

"Child do you wish to become an actress !" "Oh, of all things, Miss Cushman," replied little

"I see you are attentive," continued the great tragedlenne, after a careful survey of the girl, " and I heve you have talent. Study! and try to forgot

you are pretty." This warning impressed Miss Tanner deeply and she never forgot it. When not actively engaged in her profession she applied herself to the acquirement of those accomplishments which adorn womanhood and which are especially valuable to the actress. To these methods she owes her present success, though t would be idle to say that her beauty has not aided er to a considerable extent.

Miss Lavinia Shannon, who is soon to become a star, will probably be heralded far and wide as of more than ordinary importance, aside from whatever talents she may possess as an actress. She oustn of the Earl of Dunraven and a grand-niece Shannon, married the daughter of President Zachary Taylor, and her grandfather, Henry Goold Shannon, was one of the original settlers of Louisville, Ky. Her father, Joseph R. Shannon, was born in Louis-ville, and previous to the war he was one of the wealthlest citizens of New-Orleans, and the sole owner of the People's line of steamers, plying between there and St. Louis. Miss Shannon was born in the Crescent City, went to school at Mount St. Benedict, ouisville, and finally was graduated at the Convent of the Visitation. Washington.

Miss Marie Louise Paine, the expert banjo player. who recently returned from abroad, is a young and wealthy New-York girl, who travelled ex-tensively in Europe last summer on the self-imposed mission of making the banjo popular in the Old Country. Miss Paine has not appeared in public here, but has picket banjo in some of the most aristocratic homes of Paris banjo in some of the most aristocratic homes of Paris, London, Vienna and Rome. Her greatest triumphs were in Switzerland and in Venice, where the populace followed her gondola in crowds on the grand canal. One evening while at Interlaken, Switzerland, a small company of Italians gave an entertainment in the saloon of the Hoteldes Alpes, and afterward Miss. Paine was prevailed upon to play on the banjo. The Italians, who has just come from Napishad never seen an American banjo, but had heard of it as an instrument for savages. Naturally they manifested considerable contempt over the announcement that Miss Paine executed a difficult Hungarian rhagaody. Then the Italians, in amazement, shouted their brayos wildly, and competied Miss Paine to continue playing until a late hour. Her success forced her to leave the hotel the next day, as she was be-leaved by so mony tourists, each complimenting her in a different language. Miss Paine has practised from six to eight hours a day on her banjo since she was thritten years old, and to that owes the brilliancy of her execution. Edwin Booth and Lawrence Harrytt can be seen walking arm-in-arm down Broadway every night after the performance. It is their regular practice before retiring. Each wears a high, shiny silk hat and a long ulster of soft, dark cloth reaching to his heels. They are gonerally in good spirits, and laugh and charpiesaantly about things outside of their profession, and call each other Edwin und Larry. They are no longer stern and dignified tragellars then. They are genial and lovable men, overflowing with good humor and kindness.

New interest has lately developed in Sadie Martinot by her action in starting her mother as a boarting house Reeper in their home in West Twenty-third-st. Miss Martinot certainly did not take this step with the sole view of increasing her finances, for she has plenty of money and spends if freely upon herself. She is particularly proud of her style, her singe costumes and her every day rehearsal dresses. She has peaning the mone Vienna and Rome. Her greatest triumplis switzerland and in Venice, where the populace

TUSSLE WITH A BIG CATAMOUNT.

Portsmouth (Ohio) dispatch to The Uncliniant Enquirer.

While George Hardy and his son, a lad of thirteen were hunting opossums in the wooded country adjoining Bennett's Mills, their dogs treed what was supposed to be one of the animal; they were hunting. Hardy iff a torch and stationed the boy some distance off, and approached the tree to get a shot at the beast, when he was horrified to see the animal springing through the air directly toward his son. It struck the little fellow and bore him to the ground, its claws, clutching in the clothing on his shouler, tearing away a large chunk of flesh. Mr. Hardy rained heavy blows on its back and head with a club. The catamount left the boy and sprang at the man, its teeth fastening in the heavy laped of his overcost, which was buttoned closely about the neck. It would have selzed his throat but for the heavy goods warding off the attack. By this time the dogs had selzed the beast and dragged it to the ground, where, after a hard battle, in which the dogs. Hardy and the boy all joined, it was dispatched. The boy was terribly scratched about the shoulder and left side of the face. The father escaped with the loss of his overcoat and a few deep cuts on his chin and jaw. The catamount measured nearly five feet, and is one of the heaviest animals of the kind ever seen in this section. Portsmouth (Ohio) dispatch to The Cincinnati Enquirer

A CURIOUS IDEA OF PLEASURE,

From The Chicago Herald.

There is a certain foreign buyer for a Chicago wholesale house who makes several trips across the peatedly asserted that he never again would cross
the ocean in cold weather. "You will get used to it."
said the Chicago man, "after you have fried it a
few times. Why, I go across and back several times
a year, and when there is no oceasion for a business
trip I go for pleasure." The Englishman eyed him
closely as he asked him if he made these so-called
pleasure trips in winter, and when the Chicagoan
declared he often did, the Englishman said: "Well,
I think that any man who would cross the Atlantic
in winter for pleasure would go to h-1 for pastime."

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ELSIE LESLIE.

TALKS

SHE IS FOND OF TOM SAWYER-HER LOVE FOR LORD FAUNTLEBOY.

There is a general prejudice asginst the rafant Phenomenon. The ordinary juvenile performance is viewed with annoyance and pity-annoyance at the the genius possessed by Josef He?mann warranted the imposition upon him of the great task he so brilliantly performed. Certainly no less an excuse may be made for the appearances of that remarkable little creature who fascinated all New-York last spring by her impersonation of " Editha." and who will essay the much more operous part of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" to-Elsie Leslie has achieved several kind of success during her exceedingly brief career and has made herself quite as interesting off as on the stage. The great charm of the child is her innocence of art. She has not yet discovered that she has done anything very remarkable, though she has been submerged under compliments that might well have turned her head. It would be interesting to know just what impression is in her mind as to the quality of her performance. To a lady who showered her with kisses in Boston and told her she had made a great hit in "Little Lord Fauntleroy," she answered: "I guess it was the words that made the hit-they're so beautiful." If that remark had been made by a young lady of twenty five instead of by a child of nine, one would have understood it. One would have seen that the young lady thought she had done so well that she could afford to be modest. But this surprising little child was evidently sincere. The way she speaks of " Little Lord Fauntleroy" shows that she considers it the most delightful book she has ever read, and for any one to assign it to an inferior rank in literature would unquestionably give her sensibilities a rude shock.

Elsie's short history has been crowded with incident. When she was only three years old she began to attract attention by imitating people's manners and Her mother took ner to see " Farience" when it was first produced, and for weeks afterward she was going about singing and posing;

You hold yourself like this! You hold yourself like that! By hook or crook, you try to look Both angular and first;

She was particularly pleased with Bunthorne and she walked down Piccadilly with a poppy or a lily in her ediaeval hand to the intense delight of all who had the opportunity of seeing her. A desire to go on the stage was among her first conscious wishes, and she talked about it incessantly. It must have been born in her, though her mother does not recognize it as an inheritance. Neitner her father's nor her mother's family had furnished ornaments of the dramatic profession. And yet the one thought upper-most in her mind was to be allowed to act. She feit that she could do it if only she "was let," as she expressed it. Her mother began to feel that it would be foolt-h if not wrong to restrain the development of what seemed to be an extraordinary talent and when Mr. Frohman was looking around for children with which to deck out his " May Blossom," asked for a part. She did not get it. Her voice did not seem sufficiently strong. A year later, however, she presented herself to Mr. Jefferson and delighted him with the dainty way in which she read the lines of "Little Meenie." Elsie owes a great deal to Mt lefterson. He took a deep interest in her and the ssons she learned during the two years of her engagement with him laid the foundation for her success in " Editha's Burgiar." The child's character manifested itself strongly during these two years. She was a persistent and intelligent questioner and her the idea of playing them had been suggested to her mind. She learned her from her blocks and learned to write by copying from the newspapers. When Mr. Gil lette and Mr. Frohman were casting about to find id capable of making an acceptable Editha Mr. Jefferson suggested Elsie, and a trial was sufficient to convince them that they needed to look no further.

Elsie had become familiar with Mrs. Burnett's children's books long before she attempted to play either of the parts in which she has proven so ideal a character. She had read them over and over again, and was able to recite practically the whole of "Editha" and "Little Lord Fauntlerey" before questions were all directed toward the improvement It is curiously the fact that these two stories were those in which she took the most comfort and delight. Her speculative little mind was filled with curiosity as to the appearance of Mrs. Burnett, for she associates her favorite authors with herself and is a is not content until she knows them personally. Tom Sawyer" is one of her most cordially esteemed in Hartford, where he recently entertained her, she was delighted to find that there were many elements of an autobiography about the take. She told him she knew it must be all about himself, because she fidn't think any one could write that way who hadn't done just such things.

"And did you really make the boys whitewash your back fence, Mr. Clemens," she asked, "and make them pay you their tops and marbles and horseshoe nails for doing it-did you, really and truly !" It was under Mr. Frohman's appreciative management that Elsie's talents first had a fair chance to show themselves. Mr. Frohman is the sort of manager who finds his own interest in enabling his players to do their best, and all those little effects and situations which lend attractiveness to a performance were employed for Elsie's benefit. Mr. Frohman and Mr. Gillette found so much to interest them in the hild and worked with her so patiently that when she went to floston to present "Little Lord Fauntieroy" she had ceased to be an experiment. it is particularly to Mr. Frohman's credit that, having failed to secure Mrs. Burnett's play for his own

theatre, he should have consented to part with Elsie that she might add to her laurels by creating the role of the little lord. He could have made plenty of use of her at the Lyceum, and his disinterested ac-Mrs. Barnett's friends in Boston welcomed the little impersonator of one of her prettiest fancies with

multiplied attentions. She was the heroine of a score of "teas" and it is surprising that she came away from Boston without an impaired digestion and an enlarged self-esteem. She survived both laudation and sweetmeats, however, and returns to this city apparently none the worse for her experiences. one sense she is the better, or, at least, the better off for them. She was quite loaded down with mementoes of her season. Three little diamonds, a moon e, a ruby or two, several pearls, books and pictuses, bronzes and feathers, and scores of other things pleasing to the eye of young ladies of her age and of ther ages, too, were lavished upon her. driven around town in the handsomest of equipages. ocorted to see the Bostonese wonders by a large part of Beacon-st., and received enough requests for her autograph to fill a bushel basket. Her manager regards this last as the substantial proof of undying "When you begin to receive requests for our autograph in almost every mail," he says, "you can make up your mind that you have won." don't know but that there is philosophy in this.

Fisje writes letters and enjoys writing them, but she is somewhat sensitive about her literary work. She has not quite forgiven Mr. Sothern for permitting her letter to him, in which she mentioned that they were both lords now, to get into the newspaper. There was some bad spelling in it to which the paper that printed it rudely called attention, and Elste's pride was cruelly wounded. Of course Sothern had to go and blame it on" the reporters. When a public character, be he politician, actor, clergyman or whatnot, gets into a scrape he always tries to shove it sie's indignation, Sothern got up some cock-and-bull story about the reporter having stolen it, or something of that sort, which had the altogether unjust effect of producing in Elsie's mind a strong antipathy to newspaper men. Mrs. Leslie does not permit her to see the "notices" she receives in the press, thinkng the flattery poured upon her from other cources quite sufficient, so that she does not know how nicely the press has spoken of her. When I met her the other day I did my little best to undeceive her about the Sothern letter and gave her my word for it that the reporter was "not to blame" at all and that it was all Sothern's fault that it was printed. I think she will have an animated conversation with Lord Chumley when next she sees him.

None of Elsie's pictures does her justice. She is a beautiful child, as fair as a Marechal Neil rose. All

in her manner or in the tones of her voice which suggests a difference between her and any other pretty well-bred child, except that her remarks indicate an HOW THE LITTLE ACTRESS LOOKS AND unusually apt and incentous mind. She is dressed to great advantage, that is, with simple little costumes, and every possible care is taken to give her exercise, fresh air and amusement in plenty. Her docility, her sunny temper, her child manners and her cunning speeches render her a continual source

She was reading "Innocents Abroad" when I saw her and was mightily tickled by the story of how child's crude and mechanical way of reading its lines Mark and his friends started up the mountains on the and pity that is compelled to be earning a living for backs of mules, but returned with the mules on their those who ought to be earning a living for it. The backs. It was not easy to question her circumstances are highly unusual which justify the appearance of little children on the stage. Thousands to know if I had read "Town herself. She wanted of people will probably agree to the control of of people will probably agree to the proposition that | bered about his fight and upon my confessing that the impression left on my mind by his fight was vague and indistinct, she laughed gleefully and began to repeat the preliminary challenges which led up to the final conflict. She imitated the lumbering manpicture of two dirty, clumsy, furious little scamps efronting each other on the very verge of a riot

She told me of her meeting with Mrs. Burnett in

she looked just like I thought she would, and she asked me to go riding, and she said she wrote 'Llittle Lord Fauntleroy man who kept a grocery store. That's what made her write it, because she wanted to tell about her and he was always a dear little fellow, even if he did know bootblacks and sit on the barrels in a grocery store. He calls his mamma ' Dearest,' the

"Well, do you call her so !" "I didn't just right away, for I was afraid to, and then I thought her little boy mightn't like it, bat I

do now." The relators between Mrs. Burnett and her "Little

Lord Fauntierov" are exceedingly pretty. She is as delighted with Elsie as Elsie, as she is with Elsie as the little lord. It was to have the child conveniently by her that she desired Mrs. Leslie to give up her apartments and to take others in the same lat with Mrs. Burnett becself. Here they live almost to gether and the child spends a great part of her time with the novelist. She wants to write stories, too, she says, and has already composed a tragic tale. eers this under lock and key lest it shall be stolen and get into the papers, thereby exposing her deficiencies in spelling.

"Since they printed my letter to Mr. Sothern," she said, "I have worked hard to learn to spell, but it is I supposed he was a political economist of some so hard to remember. When I don't know the right way to spell a word I write it down the way I think is and then mamma helps me to hunt it out in the dictionary. She is showing me how to find words out for myself, and, maybe, sometime I can write a But the papers ought to give me a fair chance, 'cause | Kunst fur Damen"-" Scientific dress-making taught letter that I won't be ashamed to see in the papers.

trustable than Mr. Sothern.

our since I saw the Gillette letter in print, and I happened to have in my pocket the very paper that contained it. But I didn't show it to her. I didn't make a skirt hang right. These instructions are make a skirt hang right. These instructions are want her to say with the Psaimist, "All men are given by Hanbury and a score of assistants. The liars." I didn't want to undermine her faith in human institution is a pronounced success, and Hanbury nature absolutely. But she will discover Mr. Gil- is on the rapid road to wealth. He was wise in lette's perfidy soon or late, and when she does let the selection of his field. No women in the world him get up a better story than one that throws the

her in Boston and he wrote her a charming letter full of dainty compliment. She attended his play on days here below is an occasion of celebration in

"Mostly," I take it, means when he is unadorned for the purposes of tragedy.

"But he made all his points," she went on, seriously, " and you ought to have seen him do this!" She struck one of Booth's characteristic attitudes, with one foot forward and her head turned aside, glared half savagely and half reflectively at the floor and rubbed her thumbs and fingers for all the world as Booth rubs his when he says: "Three thousand ducats:-Well."

Why didn't you like him ?" I asked. "He looked so flerce and ugly," she said. "He most frightened me."

IT DID NOT SETTLE THE WAR, SOMEHOW,

From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

During the winter of 1s64, while the 4th Maine Battery was encomped near Brandy Station, Va., the boys often in a 1 out into the country several miles to obtain a merising good to eat. One day one of the boys, in company with an infantry chum, went out some four miles into the Robel lines. Coming to a farm house, they called upon the family. Only the wife and dauchter were at home. The father and son were in the Robel Army. After obtaining some refreshments at the house they proceeded to the stable, which was some distance away. On opening the door of the stable they saw, standing in front of them, a Johnny in gray uniform, face to face. Both had guns on their shoulders, and were too surprised to speak for some time. The Confederate finally yelled out: "Say, you Yanks, what are you down here for?"

"To put down the Echellous."

"Ye can't do it, nohow."

"Bet you \$100 we can."

"Look here," said the Reb, as he came closer and put down his gun to indulge in gestures, "I'll play you a game of eachre to see which side is going to From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

down his gun to indulge in gestures, "I'll play a game of euchre to see which side is going to

you a game of enchre to see which side is going to whip."

This was agreed to, and a pack of cards was produced. The Yank got the first deal and made a point. The Reh took the second and made a march. At the next deal the score was even, and profit soon they stood four to four. The play was careful, but the Confederacy had the winning cards, and as the Johnny took the last trick with an ace, he jumped up and veiled:

yelled:
Then go back and stop this 'ere war, 'cording to agreement, and mount yer critter and go home. Whoop:
Rah for me! I know there must be some way to settle this dog-gone war, if I could only git beyond the pickets."

THE TEXAN TARANTULA AND ITS FOR

From The Philadelphia Ledger.

Apropos to a brief reference in "The Ledger" a few days ago to the insect reported to be the deadly enemy of the huge spider called the tarantula, Dr. Horn, Philadelphia's distinguished entomologist, sends us the following:

days ago to the insect reported to be the deadly enemy of the huge spider called the tarantals. Dr. Horn, Philadelphia's distinguished enlomologist, sends us the following:

"In the not too fertile parts of the region from Texas to California lives a larce spider known to the inhabitants as the tarantals and to naturalists as Mygale Hentzii. Its body is two inches or more in length, clothed with rusty brown hair, the legs long, and when extended covering an oval of four by five inches. As may be imagined, the mygale is mot a handsome insect, and while it is looked upon with terror by most people, no one cares to handle it unless quite certain it is dead.

"In piace of the web which usually forms the house of spiders, the mygale excavates a burrow in the loose soil, from which it wanders in search of its prey, consisting principally of members of the grass-hopper family or cleakes. The laws are large and powerful, armed with long, stout fanes, with which they can pierce and kill their prey. One full meal will at times suppy their needs for several weeks. In fact, during the moulting period they remain to pid and take no food.

"During its growth the mygale makes an unknown number of moulis, that is, it sheds its outer coat when that has become uncomfortably close fitting, in the same manner as the common crab of our coast. At these times members lost from the body by accidents are partially replaced; if a leg is lost the first moult produces a perfectly formed but short leg, subsequent moults the reasing the size of the leg.

"While the mygale is a dreat to mest forms of insect life, there is one in which it in turn stants in mortal terror. Abundant in the same regions is a large wasp, with bluish-green body and golden-red wings. The hody is about in search of food for themselves until the spider becomes completely paralyzed. When the wasp is assured of the helpless-nearly an inch greater. These wasps (Pepsis formosally uneasily about in search of food for themselves until the spider is out to the helpless-ness

"Our common mud-wasp, Chalybion has similar habits. Its nests, made of elastic mud, are familiar to most people, as they are found abundantly in shelcred piaces about barns and other out-houses. These, when opened will be found filled with spiders in the helpless condition already mentioned, among them a larva and some partly caten spiders."

THE TALK OF BERLIN. ODD BITS OF GOSSIP AT THE GERMAN

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

Berlin, November 12.
The trial of Frau Mahlow is creating great excitement in the usually quiet city of Breslau. Though at present the bearer of a simple civilian name, with a record of crime behind it, this woman was once the lawful heiress to one of the proudest titles in Silesia, and to estates the extent of which was hardly known. All Breslau remembers the beautiful Melanie, Baroness von Luckow, whom every house was proud to honor. Ten years ago she married a Baron of the same name, a distant relative, and became mistress of the vast domains of Kleinburg colony. Enter tainments without number were given in the great castle. Wealth, position, title and a wife ner of country small boys perfectly and as she said whose beauty was the envy of his fellows, made that familiar form of reiterated contradiction which the Baron a happy man. But Satan appeared in has ended in so many bitter juvenile wars. "Judid." young Rother, a secretary, who won Baroness 'Judidn't!" 'Judidn't!" 'Judidn't!" 'Judidn't!" 'Judidn't!" 'Melanie's affections. Kleinburg gossiped, matters young Rother, a secretary, who won Baroness grew more serious, and the lady went from bad to werre. A few years passed. The Baron lost his money, and finally died. The Baroness left her home, and for a time was lost to public view. "She was all ready to see me," said Fisie, "and A pension was given her by other members of the family who were in good circumstances. This, however, did not suffice her, and she began to Lord Fauntleroy' about her own little boy, whose lead the life of a vagabond with the former name is Vivian, and he lives in Washington, and he has secretary. They went from city to city, from inn cur's like mine, and he really knew a bootblack and a to inn, stealing whatever they could conveniently carry. . They were imprisoned and fined a number of times, but still oftener evaded the police. For a while, short indeed, the Baroness turned from the error of her ways, and, possessed still of a same as in the play, and she said I was to call her prepossessing face, induced Mahlow, a respectable merchant of Berlin, to marry her. But the old life had irresistible charms for the woman, and she returned to her wicked ways, which have now brought her to trial in Breslau, the scene of her former triumphs.

The marked success of Germans in the United States is not unusual, but the prosperity of Americans on this side of the Atlantic is rare enough to be worthy of comment. Several years ago, while sitting at the table of a popular " pension," where notables of all nationalities have dined, a heavy-set, low-browed, but fairlooking man was presented to me as Mr. Hanbury. The conversation turned upon Socialism and its various aspects, and Hanbury spoke at length upon Henry George, ending with a recommendation of "Progress and Poverty," which had just appeared. kind, and paid little attention to his theories. I was mistaken. Hanbury was in Berlin with a purpose which was soon apparent. In the Leip ziger-strasse, and not far from the Reichstag, is "Wissenschaftliche Zuschneide a sign to-day: to ladies." Below it are the names, "J. Hanbury "Do all your letters get into the papers !" I asked, and Wife." Along the sidewalk stand lines of "O, no," she said. "I wrote one to Mr. Gillette conches with liveried footmen and drivers. In and he didn't let the papers have it. He is more the large office beautiful girls come and go, stooping over counters and listening to explanations in Poor child! More "trustable"! It hadn't been an American-German of the correct position of the needle and the number of sutches necessary to are so badly dressed as the promenaders in the Thiergarten and Unter den Linden, the best of Mr. Booth sent Elsie some tickets to his performance | whom would excite the sympathy of an American.

The attainment of the Biblical limit of "man's Tuesday evening and he will be glad to learn her the most insignificant households of Germany. If comments. She said, "I didn't like it. He was not a man has become a celebrity, public felicitations are certain to follow the passing of the seventieth milestone. Such was the case with Du Bois Maymilestone. Such was the case with Da Bois Raymond, the renowned physiologist, who, a few days
ago, turn of three score-and ten Entering his lecture
room, as usual, he found a massive laurel wreath
encircling his chair, a tribute from his hearers,
who have also decided to give a "commers" in his
honor. Telegrams and litters fairly covered the
desk of the professor, who in affecting words
gave expression to his pleasure. No teacher of the desk of the professor, who in affecting words gave expression to his pleasure. No teacher of the university, perhaps, is so popular as Du Bois Ray-mond. It is a matter of fushion to hear him, and the long room in which he lectures is always filled

Born in Berlin as the son of a watchmaker of Born in Bernd as the son of a watermarker of Neuchatel, who alterward became chief of a department in the principality of Neuenberg, Du Bois attended the gymnasium in Berlin and Switzerland, subsequently entering the university of his native town. Under the influence of his grandfather, he began the study of theology, devoting his time to the lectures of Neunder. But one day he accidentally heard a discourse of the one day he accidentally heard a discourse of the celebrated chemist Mitscherlich, and feit that he one thy a consist Mitscherlich, and feit that he had found his buried talent. He devoted himself to chemistry, physics and mathematics, and finally joined the classes of Johannes Muller, the famous physiologist, where he met Virchow, Bardeleben, Helmholtz, and Traube. Du Bois chose physiology as his specialty. He continued the investigations begun by Acxander von Humboldt in electric fishes, and after ten years, "in which the frog and multiplication table were his world," he discovered the law of animal cleatricity, which made him famous. Honors of the scientific world were heafped upon him. The Academy of Sciences elected him as a member, and for twenty years he has been its permanent secretary. He was chosen as successor to his old master in the chair of physiology, a position which he has chair of physiology, a position which he has

The second volume of the Memoirs of the Duke The second volume of the Memoirs of the Duke of Gotha, which has made such a stir in the social and pelitical world of Germany, contains another anecdote of Bismarek—the latest accession to the ranks of Doctors of Divinity. When Secretary of the Prussian Legation at Frankfort he was asked by a lady why he objected to the appointment of Count Thun to the position of Ambassador. He replied that it was not a fit place for a man of his extraordinary talents, there being too little to do. "Then," continued the lady, "why do you retain your office?" "Oh! madam," he answered, "it is another thing with me. I have always been a lazy, good-fornothing fellow, and cared for nothing save my gan. Here I can hunt as well as on my farm, and enjoy my siesta." The years have changed Bismarek and his ideas.

The lovers of art in the metropolis are gossip-

The lovers of art in the metropolis are gossloing at present about a statue of Venus which
is exhibited in the Kaiserhof. The artist, Imhoff,
spent eighteen years upon it, and asks 100,000
marks for it. The statue is really one of his
wife, whose remarkable beauty—once noted
throughout Germany—he wished to immortalize.
In this he has succeeded. But how different
the feelings of artists in regard to this! A short
time ago a Swedish artist, upon whom fortune
refused to smile, committed suicide. His wife
was a very beautiful woman. Time and again
he was asked to paint her, but refused. But
finally hunger, want and despair drove him to
copy her charms with a master's brush, though
tears were shed at every sitting. The picture
made him famous. People crowded about the
exhibition window to see the beautiful work, and
high prices were offered for its possession. For
a long time the artist could not raise courage
to walk in the street where it was shown. Curiosity led him there at last, but only to hear men
discussing the beauty of his wife's form. It was
too much for him. Crazed with remove he
hastened home. On the morrow he was found
dead with a bullet through his heart. A short
note told his story. That painting is now known
as the "Price of a Life." The lovers of art in the metropolis are gossip

SOME LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS.

SOME LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.

All previous efforts in the way of large photographer who has lately been at work in this city. Samples of his work exhibited in different places here show the great stride which he has made in the enlargement of the photographe print. Some of them are nearly double the size of the old twenty-inch plate which for years has been the largest size attempted by most photographers. It is not meant to say that many larger photographs than those made by the new process have not been exhibited here before, but they have always been pleed out by the careful joining of ends lapped over each other us cut to match on the edges. In this old style is it possible to take a picture as large as a bern door, but it is next to impossible to make it look well, as the delvers into the science of photography have yet to discover the means by which pictures may be printed with a precise uniformity of color. The general effect of such a picture is therefore sometimes not entirely unlike that of a crazy quilt. The whole scene may be presented, but it is marred by the rade contrasts of shade at and near the jointed ends of the printed sections. By the new system a single exposure is not sufficient for the entire picture. Two, and sometimes three, are necessary in order to include the entire scene which it is intended to portray. Instead, however, of lapping or matching printed ends after the photograph has been made, as in the old method, the piccework is all done before the operation of printing is attempted. Here is where the secret of the whole thing lies, and nobody besides the inventor knows precisely how it is done. The result of the operation is as perfect with the different sets of exposures as it could posibly be with a single one. The charoscure shows in no single detail a defect that is not as likely to creep into a twenty-